

UC-NRLF



\$B 28 005

YG 14834

BOOK OF NATURE

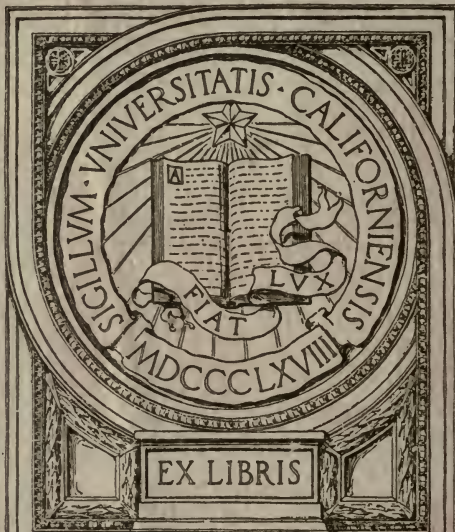
By

JOHNNY JONES.

SPELLING BY HIS MOTHER.

Printed by
C. L. BROWN.

GIFT OF
class of 1902



984-m
W238



BOOK OF NATURE —

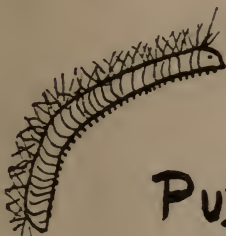
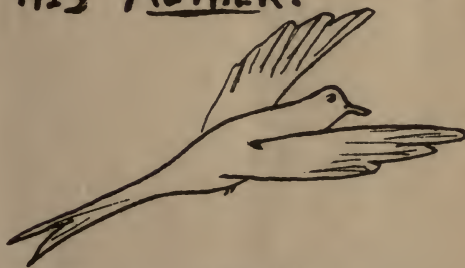
By

JOHNNY JONES

SPELLING BY HIS MOTHER.

by Clara Walton

PUBLISHED BY PAUL ELDER AND COMPANY
SAN FRANCISCO.



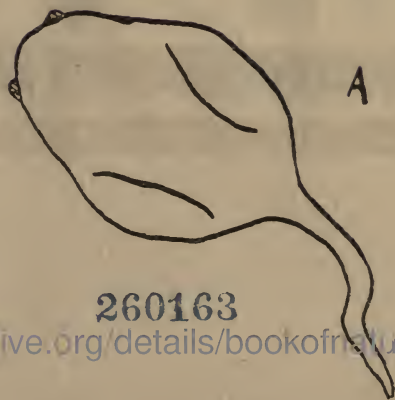
Copyright, 1903
by PAUL ELDER AND COMPANY

The Tomoyé Press
San Francisco

THE
BOOK OF
NATURE

I TELL YOU WHAT'S A FUNNY THING,
AND THAT'S A POLLY-WOG,
HE SHEDS HIS TAIL AND GROWS SOME LEGS,
AND THEN HE IS A FROG.

Digitized by the Internet Archive
in 2007 with funding from
Microsoft Corporation



A POLLY-WOG.

260163

<http://www.archive.org/details/bookofnature00waltrich>

OWLS ALWAYS LOOK SO DIGNIFIED,
SO SOLEMN AND SO WISE,
THEY ALWAYS SIT SO STIFF AND PROUD,
AND HAVE SUCH BIG ROUND EYES.



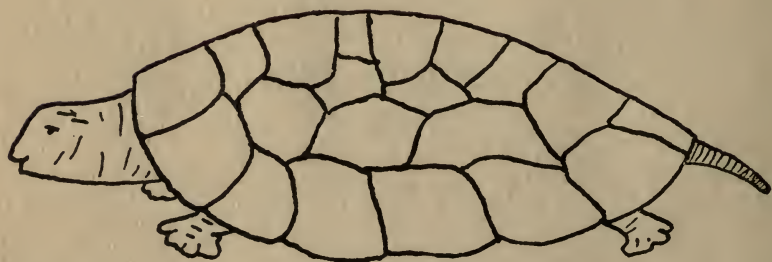
OWLS.

THE BUMBLE-BEE'S A BLUSTERING FOOL,
HE'S CLUMSY AND HE'S FAT,
BUT WHEN IT COMES TO STINGING FOLKS,
HE'S VERY GOOD AT THAT.



THE BUMBLE-BEE .

A TURTLE, WHEN YOU TOUCH HIS SHELL,
WHICH FEELS JUST LIKE A STONE,
PULLS IN HIS HEAD AND TAIL AND LEGS,
TILL YOU LET HIM ALONE.

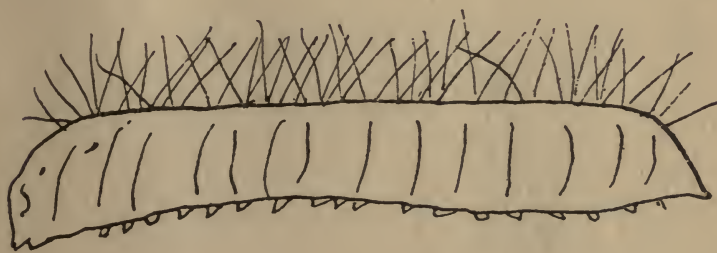


A TURTLE.

FROM THE
BOOK OF
A COCOON---



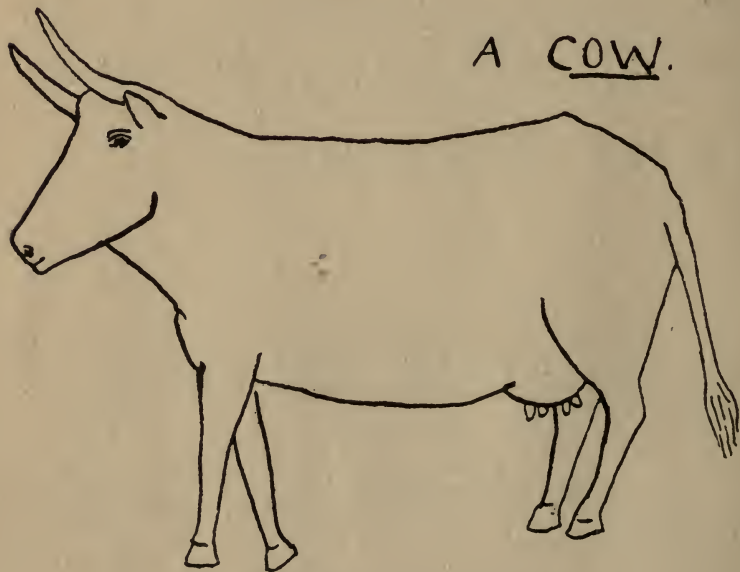
THE CATERPILLAR HANGS HIMSELF,
TURNS INTO A COCOON,
AND THEN BECOMES A BUTTERFLY,
AND FLIES AWAY QUITE SOON.



THE CATERPILLAR.

I LIKE A COW THAT'S GENTLE.
AND TIED WITH GOOD STRONG ROPE,
I'VE NEVER SEEN A WILD ONE,
AND NEVER WILL I HOPE.

A COW.



A FLY CAN WALK MOST ANYWHERE,
HE GOES STRAIGHT UP THE WALL,
AND 'CROSS THE CEILING UPSIDE DOWN,
HE NEVER FALLS AT ALL.



A FLY.



TO MY
ANNUAL

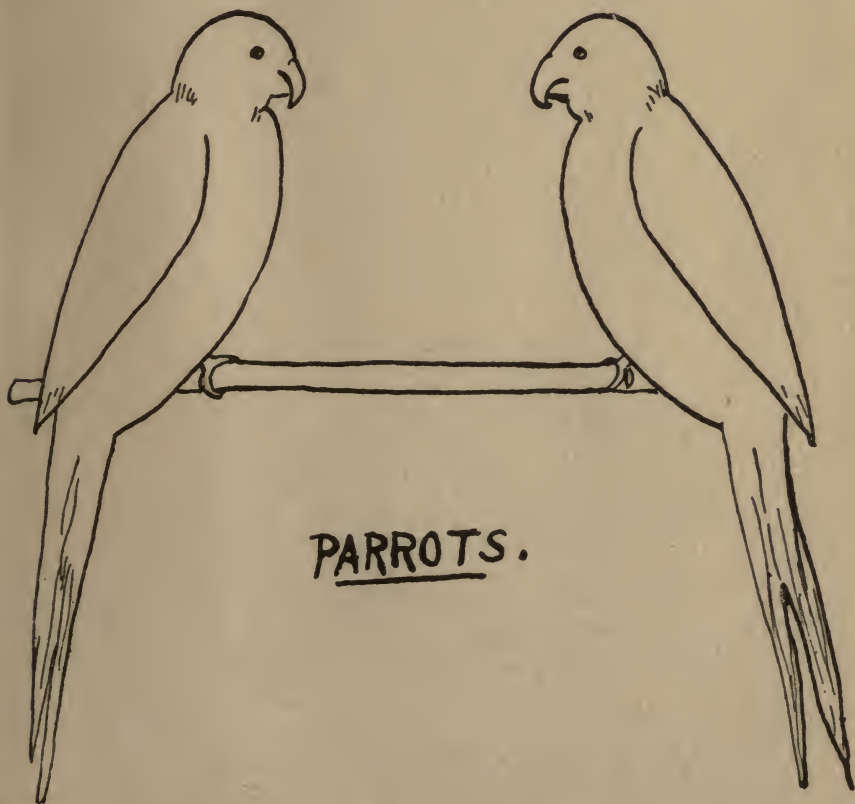
I'M VERY FOND OF LITTLE DOVES,
I LOVE TO HEAR THEM COO,
IT'S SUCH A PEACEFUL KIND OF SOUND,
AND SORT OF MOURNFUL TOO.



DOVES.

THEY OF
CALIFORNIA

PARROTS MAKE AN AWFUL NOISE,
FOR THEM I DO NOT CARE,
THEY OFTEN LEARN TO TALK QUITE WELL,
AND SOME OF THEM CAN SWEAR.



PARROTS.

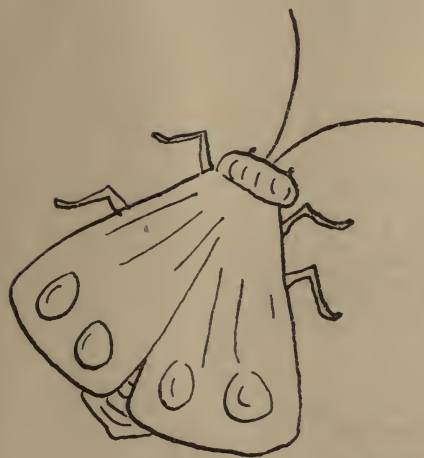
YOU CANNOT HURT A PORCUPINE,
BECAUSE HIS SIDES AND BACK,
ARE COVERED WITH SHARP PRICKLY THINGS,
AS POINTED AS A TACK.



A PORCUPINE.

THEY ARE CUTE

I FEEL SO SORRY FOR ALL MOTHS,
THEY ARE SUCH SILLY THINGS,
THEY JUST CAN'T KEEP AWAY FROM LIGHTS,
UNTIL THEY'VE BURNED THEIR WINGS.



MOTHS

TO WATCH A LITTLE BROWN MOUSE EAT,
IS ONE OF MY DELIGHTS,

HE HOLDS HIS FOOD IN HIS FRONT PAWS,
AND TAKES SUCH TINY BITES.



LITTLE BROWN MOUSE.

UNIV. OF
CALIFORNIA

A LOBSTER HAS TWO GREAT BIG HORNS,
AND TWO BIG CLAWS THAT PINCH,
SO WHEN IT COMES TO TAKING HOLD,
I GUESS HE'S GOT A GINCH.



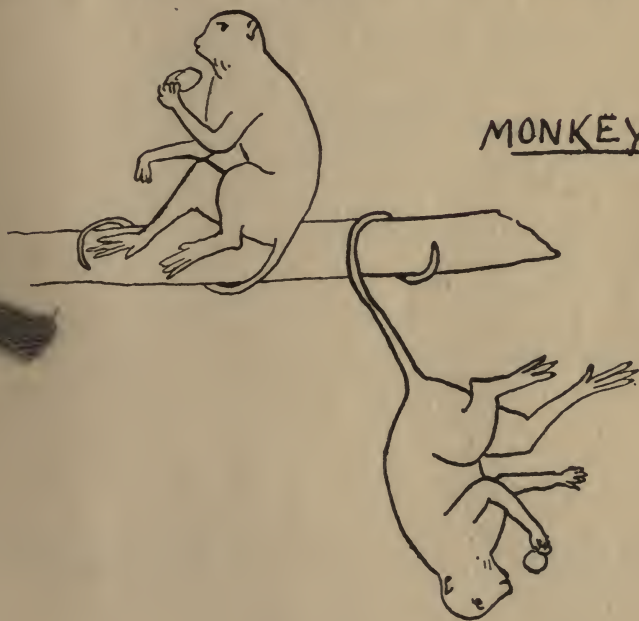
A LOBSTER.

THE PEACOCK IS A PRETTY BIRD,
HIS FEATHERS GLINT AND GLEAM,
BUT HE HAS VERY UGLY FEET,
AND MY!-HOW HE CAN SCREAM.



THE PEACOCK.

IT ALWAYS MAKES ME LAUGH TO SEE
A LOT OF MONKEYS PLAY,
THEY'RE ALWAYS UP TO FUNNY TRICKS,
AND LIKE BOYS, IN A WAY.



MONKEYS.

TO YIMU
AIRBORNE

I LOVE THE TIME FOR BUTTERFLIES,
THEY ARE SO GAY AND BRIGHT,
THEY'RE MOSTLY YELLOW, BLACK AND RED,
BUT SOMETIMES THEY ARE WHITE.



BUTTERFLIES.



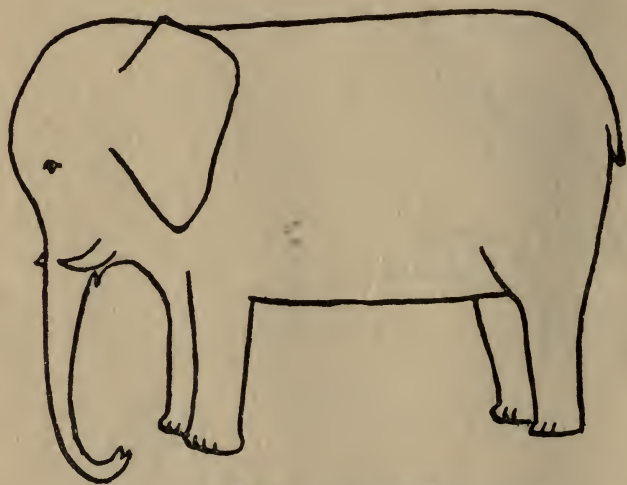
MOSQUITOES DRIVE YOU ALMOST MAD,
THEY COME AROUND AT NIGHT,
AND WHEN YOU'RE NOT ASLEEP THEY BUZZ,
AND WHEN YOU ARE - THEY BITE.



MOSQUITOES.

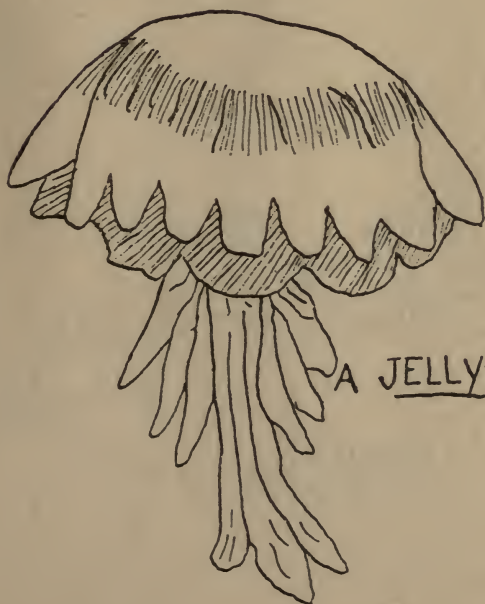


AN ELEPHANT REMEMBERS YOU,
AND IF YOU FEED HIM HAY
HE'S PLEASED, BUT IF YOU'RE MEAN TO HIM,
HE'LL PAY YOU BACK SOME DAY.



AN ELEPHANT.

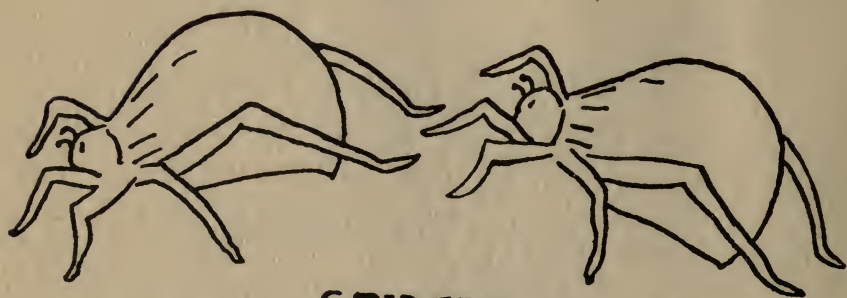
A JELLY-FISH IS JUST A PIECE,
OF PRETTY SQUASHY STUFF,
IT SWIMS AND EATS BUT CANNOT FEEL,
IT HASN'T SENSE ENOUGH.



A JELLY-FISH.

TO VINU
AMPOLLA

SPIDERS ALWAYS LOOK TO ME,
JUST LIKE THEY WANT TO BITE,
I HATE TO HAVE THEM CRAWLING ROUND,
MOST 'SPECIALLY AT NIGHT.



SPIDERS.

GOAT OF
CALIFORNIA

A GOAT'S AN EASY THING TO KEEP,
HE DON'T CARE WHAT HE EATS,
HE CHEWS THE PAPER OFF OF CANS,
AND LOVES OLD RAGGED SHEETS.



A GOAT.

THE ANT
ANTHONY

THE ANT IS SUCH A BUSY THING,
HE WORKS MOST ALL THE DAY,
A-HAULING THINGS FROM PLACE TO PLACE,
AND STOWING THEM AWAY.



THE ANT.

THE PIG.

THE PIG HAS NOTHING ELSE TO DO,
BUT SLEEP AND GRUNT AND EAT,
HE NEVER HAS TO WASH HIMSELF,
HE IS NOT VERY NEAT.



THE PIG.

THE THINGS I HATE THE MOST OF ALL
TO HAVE AROUND, ARE FLEAS,
THEY JUMP AND CRAWL ALL OVER YOU,
AND BITE YOU WHERE THEY PLEASE.



FLEAS.

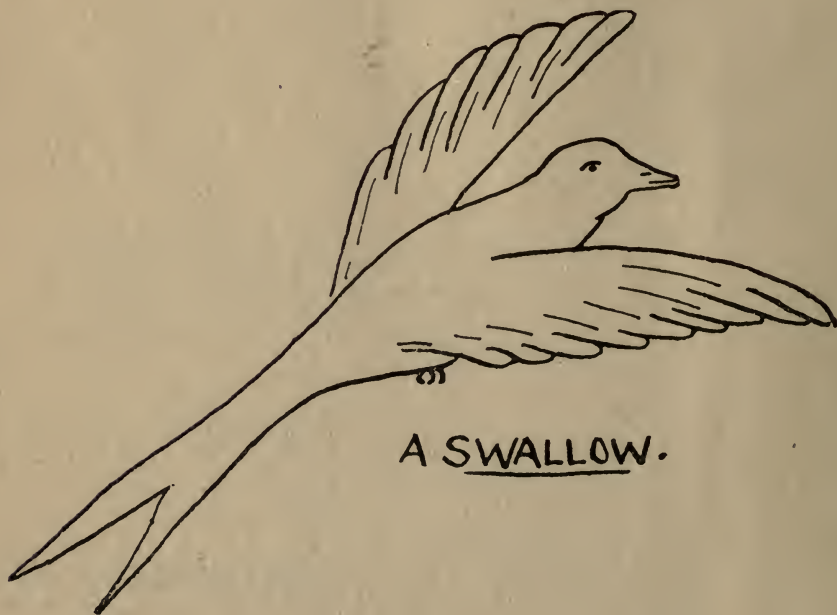
1944
California

A YELLOW-JACKET ALWAYS SEEMS,
SO VERY CLEAN AND TRIM,
HE'S KIND OF GRACEFUL LOOKING TOO,
BECAUSE HIS WAIST IS SLIM.



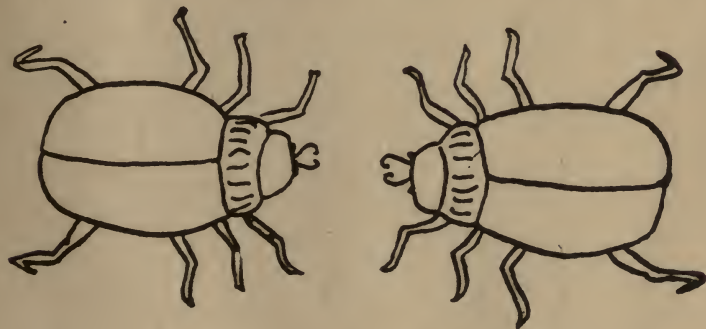
A YELLOW-JACKET

I LIKE TO WATCH A SWALLOW FLY,
HE DARTS AROUND SO FAST,
YOU HARDLY SEE HIM COMING NEAR,
BEFORE HE'S GOTTEN PAST.



A SWALLOW.

BEETLES ARE SUCH POKY BUGS,
THEY WALK AROUND SO SLOW,
IT ALWAYS LOOKS TO ME AS IF
THEY DON'T KNOW WHERE TO GO.



BEETLES.

TO THE
ARTIST

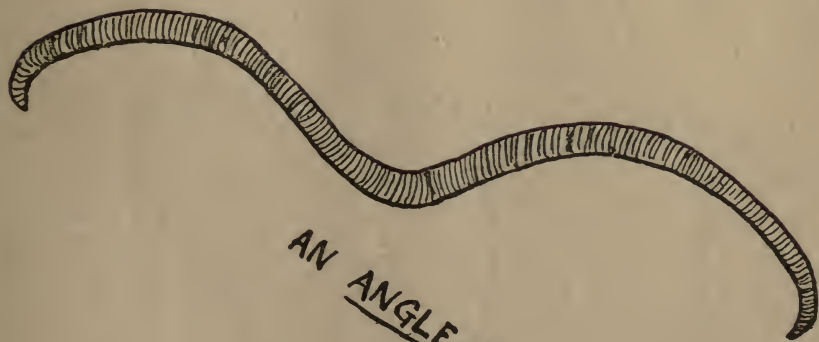
A DOG I LIKE THE BEST OF ALL,
HE LIKES TO ROMP AND PLAY,
AND ALWAYS WHEN YOU TALK TO HIM,
HE KNOWS JUST WHAT YOU SAY.



A DOG.

AN ANGLE-WORM IS NOTHING MUCH,
HE'S SMOOTH, AND PINK, AND SMALL,
AND HAS NO HEAD, OR TAIL, OR LEGS,
HE'S GOOD FOR BAIT - THAT'S ALL:

UNIV. OF
CALIFORNIA



AN ANGLE-WORM.

THE THING THAT SLEEPS A FUNNY WAY,
IS JUST A COMMON BAT,
HE HANGS HIMSELF BY LITTLE HOOKS,
THAT ARE JUST MADE FOR THAT.



A BAT.



YC 14834

UNIVERSITY OF CALIFORNIA
LIBRARY

Due two weeks after date.

APR 17 1914

NOV 21 1973 O

REC'D ED NOV 18 '73-S

260163

